One Story is Good till the other is Told.

A Roman Story told by *Dick* to *Tom* on a Winters Night Concerning the Ingratitude of the Romans to *Julius Cæſar*, that famous Emperor who fell a ſacrifice to the Malice of ſome Perſons whom he had raiſ'd to great Honours and Preferment.

Ad Generum Generis Sine Cæde & Sanguine pauci deſcendunt Reges.

Tom WEll *Dick* I am told thou haſt been Bred a Scholar, and 'tis like you can tell ſome Story to divert us, prithee be not ſparing of your labour.

Dick, withal my heart *Tom* I will oblige you, but what kind of Story is it you like.

Tom. Nay, you are the beſt Judge, but if I were to chuſe I would have a Roman Story, for I have often heard talk of thoſe People?

Dick. Well then *Tom*, Ile tell you a Story that ſeems to run parallel to the Tranſactions of *Forty One*. 'Tis about *Julius Cæſar* the firſt of the Roman Emperor's, who for his Illuſtrious deſcent, his extraordinary Vertues and perſonal Courage was the only Perſon that was capable of putting an end to Conſular Government, which after the Expulſion of the *Tarquins*, had laſted for ſome hundreds of Years.

Tom. But pray why was he call'd *Julius*?

Dick. Becauſe he was Lineally deſcended from *Julus* the Son of *Æneas*, that fam'd *Trojan*, who after the Deſtruction of Troy ſail'd into *Italy*, and whoſe poſterity were the Founders of *Rome*, he was at firſt one of the Triumviri, but after the Death of *Pompey* and *Craſſus*, the Adminiſtration of Affairs came into his own hands, and he by an unweary'd application to buſineſs of State ſo gain'd upon the Hearts of the People, that he was by Univerſal conſent Proclaim'd Emperor,

Tom. But what is the Difference between King and Emperor.

Dick. They are different Names but the Power in both is the ſame abſolute and unreſiſtable in any Caſe whatſoever, and to reſiſt, either I hold to be a damning Sin, and there is on every Subject an indiſpenſible Obligation to obey the

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Monarch, whether King or Emperor as ſupreme Magiſtrate.

Julius Cezar after his Acceſſion to the Imperial Dignity demean'd himſelf with all imaginable ſweetneſs and Condeſcention; he was alſo a great lover of Learning and thoſe hours he cou'd ſpare from Publick buſineſs he dedicated to Study which was greatly further'd by his happy Genius for he cou'd diſcourſe and write at the ſame time; he wrote Commentaries or Memoirs of his own Life which was truly Heroick, as did our late Gracious but unhappy Sovereign King *Charles* the firſt, In a Book entuled the *Protraiture* of the King.

Tom. I belive there are other circumſtances of their Lives which agree as well as that one.

Dick. Aye, their Lives, agree in the moſt Fatal circumſtances; for it was the Misfortune of both to have to do with the moſt ungrateful Perſons and to be betray'd by thoſe in whom they repoſed the greateſt Truſt, they were both Barbarouſly Murder'd, one by the hands, the other by the ſentence of the Senators.

Tom. But what was it excited thoſe Rebels to ſo inhumane a proceeding.

Dick. 'Twas either ambition of raiſing themſelves an Affectation of Popularity; or a falſe notion of liberty, which they Judged inconſiſtent with Obedience to any one Perſon.

Tom. But who were the Chief Perſons concerned in the Murder of *Cezar*, and what Means did they uſe to effect it.

Dick. *Brutus* and *Caſſius* were the head of the Conſpiracy, Men by nature cut out for ſuch an Enterprize, the latter being a Crafty Sly Inveterate Man, the former a Reſolute Ambitious and daring one, but what was moſt remarkable was the Ingratitude of *Brutus* who had been rais'd by *Cezar*, to Great and Signal Honour. And was his greateſt favourite inſomuch that he was wont frequently to call him Son in Token of his love? Nevertheleſs this Man was eaſily induced to endeavour a change of Government, and brought over to his Intereſt, many of the greateſt Quality in *Rome*, whom he engaged to help to diſpatch *Cezar* the firſt opportunity.

Tom. Methinks this Man was ſomething like *Oliver Cromwell*.

DICK their Principles were much the ſame, and tho' they were both monſtrouſly ungrateful *Brutus*'s Proceedings were much more honourable for he had not the Impudence to Impeach his Sovereign openly, or put him to a formal Tryal, but had him diſpatch'd not by the Hand of the Common Executioner, but by Men tho' Rebels, nobly born; but after ſeveral perſons of Note had enter'd into this Conſpiracy, the opportunity to execute the deſign was wanting, at length it was agreed, that aſſoon as *Cæſar* came into the Senat-Houſe they ſhou'd fall upon him; He had ſeveral warnings of his approaching Fate, for there was a certain Man skill'd in divination who told him the Ides of *March* wou'd be Fatal to him, and the Night before the Aſſaſſination, his Wife *Calphurnia* dream't that the Palace fell down and cruſht him to death in her Arms, and at break of day a Raven was ſeen to flutter about the Window and make diſmal Noiſe.

Tom. That look't indeed as if Heaven was careful for his preſervation.

Dick. Undoubtedly the Care of Heaven is concern'd in preſervation of the life of every Man, but more particularly in defending the Sacred perſon of a King, who is the Vice-gerent of God Almighty on Earth: But beſides the entreaties of

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his Wife to put off the Meeting till another day, he found in himſelf a backwardneſs to go, and pretended an indiſpoſition, but the Conſpirators being all Aſſembled, ſent ſeveral Meſſengers to tell him the Houſe was full, and that they impatiently expected his coming, upon which he went; and in his way thither, met the Man who told him the Ides of *March* wou'd be Fatal to him, to whom he ſmiling Cry'd, well you ſee the Ides of *March* are come. Ay! But replyed the other, they are not paſt yet, and when he had gone a little further, there was a Letter delivered him by an Unknown Hand and the Meſſenger deſired him to Read it, ſaying 'twas matter of great concern, for it contained an Account of the Conſpiracy, but he believing it to be a Letter of Requeſt, put it among other Papers, and went directly to the Senate-Houſe, where the Rebels fell upon him, he for ſometime withſtood the fury of them all, but ſeeing *Brutus* ſtrike at him, he ceaſed to defend himſelf, and mildly reproached him in theſe words, *and you too my Son*, as if he had ſaid, I neither deſerved nor expected this at your Hands, there fell the Valient *Cæſar* after he had received above twenty Wounds.

Tom. But what became of *Brutus* after, for I long to hear whether he ſuffered deſerved Puniſhment. I hope he did not Eſcape hanging till after he was Dead as our *Oliver* did.

Dick. After the death of *Cæſar*, *Mark Anthony* made a Funeral Oration to the people, in which he mentioned ſeveral Glorious Acts of *Cæſar*, and in the Middle of his Speech, lifted a Cloath which covered the Body, and ſhew'd his wounds all Bloody, which ſo enrag'd the People, that they lighted Torches and ran about the City with a deſign to deſtroy the Conſpirators, and burn their Houſes. In this Hurry *Brutus* and *Caſſius* made their Eſcape, and having gathered an Army of Rebels they prepared to defend themſelves, but were overthrown by *Octavius* and *Mark Anthony* at *Philippi*, where after their defeat *Caſſius* deſpairing, and oppreſt by his Melancholly Temper, kill'd himſelf, of which when *Brutus* heard he wiſely followed his example. At length Civil Wars being over, *Auguſtus* who was Nephew to *Julius Cæſar* was Proclaimed Emperor, who was not Inferior to his predeceſſor in any vertue, but was much more Fortunate, and under whom the Romans enjoy'd a long and happy Peace.

Tom. I think that is not unlike the Reſtoration of our late Gracious Sovereign *King Charles* the II. and you know his was a peaceable Reign.

Dick. Why *Tom* thou haſt a good fancy, and 'tis Pitty thou wert a Scholar.

Tom. I wiſh I were innocent, but 'tis too late to begin to learn, but I fear *Dick* there are Perſons of Diſtinction among us who wou'd play the part of *Brutus* or *Cromwel* if they had the Opportunity.

Dick. Very Probable *Tom*, but I am ſure, that they who have the Power at preſent, have not the will, and they that have the will, may they never have the Power.

AT Chapple-Izod, at the Gardens of the late Mr. Robert Walsley, Gardner, Deceas'd: The following Trees are to be Sold at Reaſonable Rates, either by whole Sale or Retail, (viz) Elms, Horſe cheſs-Nuts, Flowering Laureſtines, Cyprus, Junipers, Yews, gilt Hollies Holly Stocks; all manner of Shrubs, Gilt-Box, all manner of Houſe Greens, as Oranges, Lemons, Mertiles, Alloways, Pomgranets, Olives, fine Arbatus, all manner of choice Fruit Trees, for Walls or Standards, as Peaches, Apprecocks, Necterins, Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherry's of all kinds, Glaſs Frames for hot Beds, Bell-glaſſes very fine. Likewiſe Two Gardens well planted with choice of Wall Fruit, and Standards, and two Meadows for Greſs. The Garddens and Meadows to be Set ſeverally or together, by the year or for a Term of Years. Enquire of Mr. DUDLEY DONNELLY at the SWAN, oppoſite to the [illegible]